

# Dying Sun #7

[Kim Churchill](#)

DyingSun#7Wandering through islands, the seasons all call out your name.  
Hoping for reasons that never were promised in this game.  
It's always the same.  
Always the same.You're flying but birds are aligned with the falling of the day.  
And in dying the sun proves to me that it's coming back your way.It's always the same.  
Always the same.  
But this feels like home for the first time in a long time.  
Share the load of your mind with mine.  
The ceiling holds patterns.  
You see they are older than my name.  
Agreed, dust moves through lights in the most enchanting of ways.Never the same.  
Never the same.But this feels like home for the first time in a long time.  
Share the load of your mind with mine.  
All I know is how to let it go.  
Move on as a river flows.  
I miss you.  
I've lost the strength I knew.  
And I wonder how.  
I wonder how to continue.But this feels like home for the first time in a long time.  
Share the load of your mind with mine.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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